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WHEELING, FEBRUARY 11, 1899.

Baltimore & Ohio's New Departure.

It is agreeable to note that the new

management of the Baltimore & Ohio

railroad has begun the work of an-

nounced improvements in earnest, and

that the coming year will witness much

accomplished in the direction of in-

creased facilities on the main system,

and particularly on this portion of the

line. According to the statements made

by the officials who visited Wheeling

yesterday, attention within the coming

months is to be given to improvements

of great magnitude. It is cheering and

gratifying news that among the first

matters to be attended to is the erec-

tion of the new passenger station in this

city; we are promised no further delay

in this regard, and the new manage-

ment fully appreciates the importance

of the needs. The proposed new bridges

and double track between here and

Cambridge are but the beginning of a

general improvement in this line which

will result in a double track along the

entire system, and make it one of the

best equipped lines in the country.

Some months since, when the great

deal was made by which the Baltimore

& Ohio road passed into new hands, it

was stated that millions of dollars

would be expended in rehabilitating and

modernizing the entire system, and this

promise, according to all evidence and

the statements made here yesterday, is

to be a realization. That Wheeling will

receive a large share of the benefit

goes without saying. For years past

the city has been waiting for a new

departure of this sort, feeling how much

she was concerned in a progressive po-

lity. Under the late receivership she

felt that her time had come, and it

looks very much as if she is not to be

disappointed, the prospect being even

better under the new regime.

As the details develop there is to be

no disappointment, for the new man-

agement is fully alive to the advantages

of the undertaking. This was the in-

tention from the beginning, and the

program will be carried out. The

business and commercial interests of

Wheeling are to be congratulated on

the outlook.

Touching Sympathy.

The Register is weeping tears of sym-

pathy for the forces of Aguinaldo,

whose treachery and inhumanity

brought disaster upon his ignorant fol-

lowers. It declares that the American

people "read of the awful slaughter of

naked savages with their bows and

arrows by our troops with machine rifles

and machine guns with a sense of hor-

ror rather than jubilation." "Our sol-

diers," it says, "must get used to

slaughtering human beings by whole-

sale and shedding blood in rivers, and

the American people must get used to

reading about it." Then it goes on to

say that "General Otis declined to an-

swear to a cessation of hostilities, the "patriot" would be guilty of such an infamy?

If our neighbor had published the news from Manila, which appeared yesterday morning in all the papers except itself, it might not have declared that General Otis "declined to answer the request for a cessation of hostilities." The only dispatch published having any bearing on the situation was one from Washington stating that nothing "noteworthy" had occurred during the day. A Manila dispatch stated that "The report that Aguinaldo had sent a representative to Manila to arrange for a cessation of hostilities is denied at headquarters. General Otis says that no accredited representative has yet entered the lines." This found no place in the Register's columns, for it would have killed the effect of a long editorial based on the "fake" denounced.

In the meantime the government will take care of the situation through our brave soldiers and sailors, and peace will be re-established. The Philippine question will be settled as the Cuban question was. Congress will do it, and do it successfully.

Base Treason Exhibited.

It will be remembered that some time since "Coin" Harvey was appointed financial agent of the Democratic national committee (the Bryan wing) by Chairman Jones to raise funds for the free silver campaign in 1900. The matter was considerable of a mirth-provoking affair at the time, and since then the more important national events have caused the public to lose sight of the amount of success with which "Coin" is meeting in his efforts. Suddenly, amidst all the present excitement, there bursts forth a reference to Chairman Jones' financial schemes to pay Bryan's 1900 expenses, by the Memphis Commercial-Appeal. Our Memphis contemporary is a Democratic organ, but it draws the limit on the manner in which Jones, Harvey, Altgeld, et al. are raising campaign funds for next year, when it says of the latest scheme:

"The latest method of the Democratic leaders to raise a campaign fund by contracting with I. H. Cannon & Co. to handle the sale of two grades of Thomas Jefferson (?) cigars, which are to be sold for 5 and 10 cents, respectively, the said manufacturers to pay the national committee, Messrs. Jones, Coin Harvey, Altgeld, Teller and Stone, a half cent for each 'five-center' and a cent for each 'ten-center' sold, is a disgrace to national politics, and smacks of the ward boss politics."

This is a cruel exposure made by the Commercial-Appeal. It is base treason to Bryanism, according to the silver Democracy's way of viewing it; rank betrayal of free silver, and wholly ungrateful to the party organization. The Memphis paper is undoubtedly in the employ of "the Wall Street sharks," and deserves to be denounced as such, as it undoubtedly will be. Why should the Commercial-Appeal interfere with this business enterprise of the Bryan Democratic managers? Why not boom the Thomas Jefferson cigar and help along the cause? True, the Coin-Jones combination lacked discretion in choosing the name of a gold standard Democrat to apply to the cigars, but why should the Commercial-Appeal see fit to parade the fact, and interfere with the raising of funds to make Bryan President?

Time to be Silent.

Recent occurrences have fully developed that those who insisted that the Philippines are capable of self-government at present were just a bit previous in their estimate. Part of the force that attacked the Americans Saturday, placed in the advance to draw fire away from the properly equipped forces, were uncivilized natives armed with bows and arrows. It is not surprising therefore that some of our men who were captured were mutilated. By this act Aguinaldo, with all his "polish," shows himself to have the heart of a savage.

The New York Sun, referring to this incident, remarks that Admiral-to-be Dewey, Major General Otis, President McKinley and the Congress of the United States of America, not to mention the colonial commission, are the best committee on the government of the Philippines to be found in the world. And while order is being restored there and a government is being evolved, the so-called anti-expansionists will enact the role of good citizens, slip if they observe a respectful silence.

No problem was ever solved except by systematic action. Criticism and obstruction of the hands of those charged with responsibilities never yet aided in carrying out such an obligation.

Aguinaldo's stronghold has been taken by the American troops, under the personal command of General Otis. In doing so the pick of the Filipino troops were routed and scattered to the winds, with heavy losses, and the American flag is now flying over Caloguan. The forces that were scattered were "savages armed with bow and arrows," but Aguinaldo's boasted organized army, and the best equipped force on the island, well armed. Another lesson has been learned by the scheming leader and the real submission will not be delayed many days. In the face of a rattling fire the Americans put the insurgents to flight, and it is a matter of gratification that they did so with but slight loss, while the divided followers of the treacherous dictator fled like sheep.

The appointment of a court of inquiry to investigate the charges made by General Miles against the character of the beef furnished by contractors for the army during the late war, made by direction of the President, is to give the commanding general full opportunity to prove his grounds, and no limit will be placed upon the inquiry. General Miles is not the subject of the inquiry, though the allegations are made by him. It is probable that the result will clear the whole matter up, and fix the responsibility on whoever is found to be accountable for the unfortunate condition of affairs. The administration seems determined to probe all matters of complaint to the bottom, no matter who is affected, whether it be an army officer, or the beef contractors themselves, and in this it receives public approval.

THE "SILENT MAN"

This is the title bestowed upon Senator Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania. Though the political life of Senator Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania, has been somewhat tempestuous, which is no more than can be expected in the career of any man who serves the people, it is significant to note that at home Mr. Quay is gentleness and affability personified.

In appearance Mr. Quay is a man slightly above the medium height. He has drooping eyes, but when spoken to raises them quickly, and becomes all attention. He dresses neatly, but not showily, and prefers to wear a sack coat of mixed material with trousers of dark-hued striped goods. He has no love for dress; neither are his manners those of a dandy. In his personal relations he is unassuming and gracious, and one meeting Mr. Quay at a drawing room would never suspect him to be the "Silent Man."

There Will Not Always Be.

There will not always be a season of peace; And winter's wanes and spring is almost here.

There will not always be The dull today; And wear and worry will Soon pass away.

There will not always be The vain regret; A life is coming in For anyone.

There will not always be The weight of care; Content and perfect peace Are waiting there.

There will not always be The longed-for rest; The fullest quest; And trouble's soul will find The longest-for rest.

There will not always be Unvalued worth; The richest recompense Is not of earth.

There will not always be A lack of love; For love is living in The life above.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures coughs. Don't trust the children's life. Keep this wonderful remedy on hand. Price 25 cents.

The biennial legislative ball last night at Charleston interrupted business for a short time, but let us hope that the social enjoyment helped to wipe out animosities and placed our public servants in good enough state of mind to unite in pushing important matters to a finish, in order that the necessity for an extended session may be avoided.

UNPLEASANT TO MEN.

Mouldy or smoky ceilings in barber shops.

Being expected to give daily itineraries of their most trivial doings to too exacting wives.

Neckties that slip up behind.

Linens that have been "blistered" by careless laundries.

The woman who persists in taking up seat-room with her bundles in a crowded car.

The shopper who never says "Thank you" for a proffered seat.

Waiters who hang round for tips, or always spy a lonely crumb that needs brushing off, when they have brought the dinner check.

The horde of newshaws who block the ways around the railroad stations just at train time.

The chap in the office who has the rainy-day habit of saying: "Say, old man, lend me your umbrella for just a minute, will you?"

Loose bricks in the day after a rain.

The fellow who is always waiting to work off a pet "funny story."

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Probably the lions thought maybe Daniel was a new sensation.

The only word that fits more occasions than "don't" is "damn."

A woman's last resource is to refer to another one as "that woman."

A man will generally be just as big a brute as some one woman will let him be.

Next to his wife, a man's views about other women are the best test of her taste.

Every girl, when she is trying to look mad at a man, has an idea that her eyes are flashing.

When a woman knows she is wrong she may not admit it, but a man never believes he is right.

When a girl is in love she can never quite believe that any married people can possibly know just how she feels.

Intuition in a woman is probably what would tell her if she was a man when the stars are leg down lower than the other.

When a girl who is visiting town talks about the "conservatory" at home, you can be pretty sure that her mother raises house plants in the bay window.—New York Press.

Reve D'Elle.

"I were better dead," she moaned, but her words were lost in the howling of the tempest. Then she sang, in a clear, hoarse voice:

Oh, war is—tum, it, tumtum.

Authorities declare.

Yet neither coal nor beef embalmed Is necessary there.

Still the crew of the life-saving station did not hear her, although they were playing pinocle at the time. Accordingly, would the mystery ever be solved?

The next day a pink shirt waist was washed on shore, and the simple fisher folk recalled with a shudder how the strange woman had always directed her shirt waists to be washed but not starched.

The fast mail left two cattle cars at the siding that night. In the morning the town was alive with detectives. Anything was better than being a dead town.

It was only when a tall, dark man built an electric railway into their midst that the neighbors began to talk.

"He will marry the beautiful stranger," they whispered, one to another, with the species of divination peculiar to pastoral people who read only serious literature.

Wednesday or Thursday of the following week a detective stood upon a creaky promontory and called attention to the copper-green line of the ocean.

"That is the copperas delict!" he exclaimed, and ran to the telephone to reclaim his reward.

Sooner than anybody expected the murdered woman came back. She looked old and worn, as though she had walked from the station to save "his life."

Curiously enough she demanded that an autopsy be held.

"Give the devil his due!" she pleaded, with tears in her eyes. "Even the Emperor Nero was never accused of selling liquor to the Indians."

Upon the retina of her eyes would be found photographed the person who had murdered her, or else science was a monstrosity.

"It flatters him!" exclaimed the villagers, when there was disclosed the portrait of one they had never seen. For they would speak their minds, whatever the cost.

Here the woman staggered to a seat. "Is Bill Smith in the house?" she asked, with a haunting, albeit courteous smile.

(To be Continued.)

A Terrifying Dream.

Detroit Free Press: "I'd never go to sleep again if I thought I'd have a 'nocturnal nightmare like that,' sighed the weary hobo."

"Was it horrible?"

"The horriest I ever had, I dreamed I was a keg of hard cider and was working."

The stock cars being built at the Eschen works for the N. Y. T. & M., are shipped from here to the New River region, where they are loaded with coal, which is carried to Mexico. By the time they reach their destination, all the bearings of the new cars are in nice working condition.—Huntington Herald.

"I hadn't been there more than a minute until I threw two glasses of beer down, within the next five minutes I had two teeth pulled and a few minutes later was enjoying a dish of oysters," is the way a Ripleyite began his report of a trip to Pomeroy, Monday. As he could get plenty of oysters and teeth pulling at home, it must have been the beer put such a move on him.—Jackson Herald.

On Saturday last Prof. Stayman, of our public school, went for a tramp to High Rock, two or three miles down the river. While climbing the height he came upon a copperhead snake about thirty inches long. When he believed from the fall or an early arrival for the spring?—Keyser Echo.

Prospectors have been at work for the past several days in the vicinity of Shanghai. It is reported that a New York syndicate is anxious to purchase about 7,000 acres of land in that vicinity. It is said that the coal found, if produced, is of excellent quality and said to be in large quantities.—Martinsburg Herald.

CHAMPAGNE is a restorative. It pure, Cocks' Imperial Champagne, purity, too, a century record for ex-

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

STATE PRESS CLEANINGS.

One of the most important bills considered by the house was one providing for the execution of the death penalty at the state penitentiary. This is a bill that has been before the legislature for a number of sessions, but its friends have never been able to get it passed. It is a measure brought forward by the sheriff of the several counties who desire to get rid of the disagreeable duty of hanging.—Morgantown Post.

That ever-popular play—"Uncle Tom's Cabin"—was horribly murdered at the school house last Saturday evening by a combination known as the Eisenbarth-Henderson company, being composed of bum actors to a man. As usual, a crowd greeted the performance, but were thoroughly disgusted. The crowd even forgot to shed a few tears over the death of Eva, so poorly was it presented.—West Union Herald.

The farmers throughout the county are getting their sugar camps in readiness for an early start in making maple syrup. The only thing the farmer needs now in the sugar line is a few sunny days to start the water to run from the trees. The indications are favorable for a good season.—Morgantown New Dominion.

The editor of the Calhoun Chronicle is true blue. Although a Democrat he is fearless for the right as he sees it. In the recent issue of his paper he says: "By interviewing a number of Democrats, recently, we find they entertain the same opinion of the Taylor case as between Dent, (Dem.), and Brodhead, (Rep.), that we entertain, and we are thankful to them for kind expressions. In great and important questions, we unhesitatingly speak our sentiments, not, however, until we have carefully studied the subject. And to know that



THE "SILENT MAN" OF PENNSYLVANIA.

This is the title bestowed upon Senator Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania. He represents only one man in one island, the Tagales in Luzon, and has a vague and uncertain alliance with another tribe in another island, the Visayas in Panay. It is the design of Aguinaldo to make himself and his people the despots of all the other tribes in all the other islands. He is fighting, not for the liberty, but for the looting and oppression of the archipelago.

What to do With Ingrates.

New York Herald: If you rescue a drowning man and he turns and stabs you, or reforms a rake only that he may rob you, your first duty to society is to strike him down, and if he is able to get up you can then consider whether you will give him another chance or not.

It seems cruel at first to be compelled to strike a blow at all; but anything is better in the end than to leave the villain to the tender mercies of an adventurer who blows a gold whistle at the Americans and leaves his wretched followers to go out to fight in the dark.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

An enterprising South London undertaker displays in his window a notice: "Walk about in misery when you can be decently buried for 20s."—Tit Bits.

"I suppose you laid the foundation for your success by taking time by the forelock?" "No," answered the politician. "It was by taking the legislature by the back of the neck."—Washington Star.

Miss Chatterly—Have you heard the latest scandal about Miss Goldfinger? "I don't know that I ought to repeat it," Miss Punctilious—Don't. Just give me your own version.—Life.

"Who is Aguinaldo?" asked Maud. "Why, don't you know?" responded Maud. "He's a Malay. He is just a How stupid of me! One of those people who come from Malaya!"—Washington Star.

"Of course," said the caller, "parrots do not realize the meaning of their words; otherwise they would not be so profane." "I suppose they don't," answered Miss Cayton. "But it certainly is marvelous to hear them say such things for crackers and then stand up and discuss their ration like army officers."—Washington Star.

Blank's wife is one of the women who usually take the platform to advocate some reform movement. Blank was accosted by a fellow-citizen the other night, who said: "I heard your wife in a lecture last night. It was wonderful." "Yes, fair. But it's nothing compared to her power of contradiction."—Detroit Free Press.

"The simplest efforts last the longest," said the affected lecturer. "Look at Mary's lamb, forever embossed in deathless verse." At this moment a tall stranger in the audience suddenly arose, and in a voice choked with hot emotion fiercely cried: "You're a liar!" Then he dramatically stalked from the room. "Who was that man?" inquired the startled lecturer. "Oh," said the chairman of the lecture committee, "you mustn't mind him. He belongs to the commissary department."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Beware of Outlets for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of such an outlet, and damage the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten-fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, O., by E. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Easy Food

Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.

Quaker Oats

At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bear the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltner*

Piano Bargains.

One E. G. Light & Co., square... \$125

One Grovstein & Co., square... \$100

One Stanley & Sons, square... \$125

One Heine Kamp, square... \$100

One McPhail, square... \$ 90

One Schomacher & Co., square... \$ 60

Several others correspondingly low and on easy payments.

Milligan, Wilkin & Co.,

1138, 1140 and 1142 Market St.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

Stuffing a turkey is culinary taxidermy.

Between two evils some men choose both.

When winter dies spring will furnish the flowers.

An underdone steak is better than a steak done over.

The majority may rule if the minority isn't made up of women.

The wise girl who wants to catch a husband always runs the other way.

When some men reach the top they help to set off the surrounding vacancy.

A man is always anxious to help another if he sees a chance to help himself.

All flesh may be grass, but the lawn mower will never supplant the carving knife.

A vacation makes some people so lazy they don't care if they never have to work again.

Time is money; that's why the man who owes you a little bill promises to pay it in time.

When a choir singer's salary is raised it enables him to lift up his voice in songs of praise.

There are times when even the philosopher is unable to derive any real comfort from his philosophy.

If there is anything greener than an emerald, it is the young man who presents one to another fellow's best girl.

There is undoubtedly such a thing as sympathetic suffering. Any poor man suffers if his wife is out of sorts.

One way to humble a man's pride is to present him with a life-size crayon portrait of himself made by an amateur artist.—Chicago Daily News.

What Agoncillo Represents.

New York Mail and Express: Agoncillo makes a false statement when he declares that he represents "every soul of the ten millions who compose the population of the Philippines." He represents only one man in one island, the Tagales in Luzon, and has a vague and uncertain alliance with another tribe in another island, the Visayas in Panay. It is the design of Aguinaldo to make himself and his people the despots of all the other tribes in all the other islands. He is fighting, not for the liberty, but for the looting and oppression of the archipelago.

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A Sumptuous Scene Spectacle. A Powerful display in the morning of the words; otherwise they would not be so profane. "I suppose they don't," answered Miss Cayton. "But it certainly is marvelous to hear them say such things for crackers and then stand up and discuss their ration like army officers."—Washington Star.

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